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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6G

'TERMINUS'

by

Steve Gallagher

EPISODE FOUR

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"DOCTOR WHO" Series 6G - EPISODE 4: 'Terminus'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
NYSSA
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
OLVIR
KARI
EIRIK
VALGARD
SIGURD
BOR
THE GARM
BLACK GUARDIAN

NON-SPEAKING:

LAZARS
VANIR

* * * * *

SETS:

Int. Liner Corridor
Int. Liner control Room
Int. Terminus, main Area
Int. Terminus - Damage area
Int. Terminus Control Room
Int. Terminus - Recovery Room
Int. Terminus - Vanir HQ
Int. Terminus - Receiving Platform
Int. Terminus - Stockyard
Int. Tardis - Nyssa/Tegan's Room
Int. Tardis - Console Room

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TELECINE:

Int. Liner Underfloor

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MODEL:

Various Shots Terminus/Liner in Space

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(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI, ALONGSIDE
THE BODY OF THE
DEAD PILOT INSPECTING
THE CONSOLE IN FRONT
OF HIM)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) The
damaged engine must be shut down.

KARI: Do you know how?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet.

(THE T-SHAPED
CONTROL LEVER CLICKS
DOWN ONE MORE
OMINOUS NOTCH.

THIS THE DOCTOR
CLOCKS)

KARI: What, then?

THE DOCTOR: But for a start,
I think we should see if we
can reset that handle.

2. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGED AREA.

(OLVIR ON HIS
KNEES, GASPING
AND ONLY JUST
GETTING OVER THE
BLOW.

VALGARD BEFORE
HIM)

VALGARD: Where are the others?

OLVIR: What?

VALGARD: Spies!

(WITH A HOWL OF
RAGE, VALGARD
SWINGS HIS STAFF
DOWN TOWARDS OLVIR'S
HEAD.

BUT OLVIR DIVES
UNDER THE STAFF
TO GRAPPLE WITH
VALGARD.

AS THEY FIGHT,
THE GARM ENTERS,
KNOCKING OVER PART
OF BOR'S JUNKHOUSE.

THE BRILLIANCE OF
THE UNLEASHED RADIATION
BLAZES AROUND NYSSA
AS SHE SCREAMS.

OLVIR TOTTERS BACK
WITH VALGARD HOLDING
ON.

OLVIR TRIES TO
GET TO HIS LASER
BUT FUMBLES AND
DROPS IT.

VALGARD KICKS IT
AWAY.

THE COMBINED WEIGHT
OF THEIR ARMOUR
BRINGS THE TWO OF
THEM CRASHING TO THE
GROUND.

THEY ROLL, APART,
WINDED.

OLVIR STRUGGLES
TO HIS KNEES AND
SEES THE CHAIN
AND THE STRAPS
SWINGING IN THE
BRILLIANCE OF THE
RADIANT LIGHT.

NYSSA AND THE GARM
ARE BOTH GONE)

OLVIR: Oh, no!...Nyssa!

TELECINE 1:

Int. Liner/Underfloor
Area.

TURLOUGH sits in the
middle of the smoking
area.

TEGAN: Are you all right?

TURLOUGH: I think so.

TEGAN: What happened?

TURLOUGH: I don't know.

On the wall above
him is the faintest
ghost-image of
the door to the
tardis.

TURLOUGH: Look!

TEGAN: We must make it materialise
fully.

3. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGED AREA.

(OLVIR IS LOOKING
AROUND DESPERATELY)

OLVIR: (CALLING) Nyssa! Nyssa!

(OLVIR LOOKS AROUND
FOR HIS LASER AND
SEES THAT IT'S VERY
CLOSE TO THE SOURCE
OF RADIATION)

TELECINE 2:

Int. Liner. Underfloor.

TURLOUGH is using
the prybar to
lever away a part
of the panelling.

TURLOUGH: The emergency over-ride.

He tries to turn
the wheel.

TURLOUGH: It won't move.

TEGAN: Let me help.

Moving along side
TURLOUGH.

TEGAN: It's not going to defeat
us now.

4. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGED AREA.

(OLVIR, HAND
HOVERING IN
MID-AIR, IS
TRYING TO
RAISE THE
COURAGE TO
REACH INTO
THE RADIATION
FIELD AND
RETRIEVE HIS
LASER)

VALGARD: I wouldn't.
The radiation will kill you.

(OLVIR LOOKS
AROUND.

VALGARD HAS
PROPPED
HIMSELF UP)

Get much closer and you're
dead, unless you can get to
a decontamination unit.

OLVIR: You're lying.

VALGARD: Go ahead, then ...
But in my day we were trained
much better.

OLVIR: What?

VALGARD: You're not from
the company ... Combat
trained ... Colonel Periera
was it? The one they call
the Chief?

OLVIR: (SURPRISED) How do you know?

VALGARD: Recognise the moves. Taught the same ones to me. I was with him for five tours until he turned me in for the reward.

OLVIR: How did you get here?

VALGARD: Slave labour. We all are. That's how Terminus works. You couldn't pay people enough to work here.

OLVIR: Where are the guards?

VALGARD: (LAUGHING) Don't need them. If we don't work, we don't receive the hydromel we need to stay alive. Help me up ... Please ...

(OLVIR PULLS
BACK)

Come on look at me. I'm a danger to nobody. I'm finished, I'm dying.

OLVIR: Where did that thing take Nyssa?

VALGARD: Is that her name ... I've no idea ... It's my first time in the zone.

OLVIR: Will he harm her?

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VALGARD: He's curing her.
It's what he's here for.

OLVIR: How can that thing
cure anyone?

VALGARD: Help me, and I'll
show you.

OLVIR: I'll find her
myself.

(HE MOVES OFF)

VALGARD: Don't leave me ...

(NO REPLY.)

VALGARD WAITS
A MOMENT TO
BE SURE THAT
HE'S GONE, AND
THEN HIS AIR
OF WEAKNESS
DISAPPEARS:

HE SCRAMBLES
NIMBLY TO HIS
FEET.

VALGARD GETS
HIS STAFF, AND
USES IT TO
DRAW OLVIR'S
LASER OUT OF
THE RADIATION
LIGHT TOWARDS
HIM.

HE PICKS IT UP,
LOOKING PLEASED
AND SATISFIED)

5. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
AND KARI ARE
USING THEIR
COMBINED
STRENGTH IN
AN ATTEMPT
TO PUSH BACK
THE T-SHAPED
HANDLE.

SWEAT POURS
DOWN THEIR
FACES.

THE DOCTOR HAS
REMOVED HIS
JACKET.

EXHAUSTED,
THE PAUSE IN
THEIR EFFORTS)

KARI: Why won't it move?

THE DOCTOR: It's computer
controlled ... (SUDDEN
THOUGHT) ... or is it?

TELECINE 3:

Int. Liner. Under floor.

TURLOUGH and TEGAN
are still struggling
with the over-ride
control.

TEGAN relaxes. She
looks at her hands.

TEGAN: I don't think I've
got any skin left on my hands.

She's interrupted by
the control-centre
voice coming over the
P.A. system.

VOICE: Primary ignition is
now beginning. All systems
running on test. Departure
sequence is beginning now.

TEGAN: What's happening?

TURLOUGH: The liner is
preparing to leave.

TEGAN: (CALLS) No. Wait.
You can't leave yet!

VOICE: All drones to
designated assembly points.
Countdown to secondary
ignition follows.

TEGAN: No!

ON TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH: The ship is on
automatic. There's nothing
you can do.

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) I've got
to try.

TELECINE 4:

Terminus and the
Liner are still
locked together,
but the liner's
engines are now
pulsing.

6. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(TEGAN RUSHES
INTO THE ROOM)

VOICE: Departure sequence
is now under way. Countdown
to docking disengagement
now beginning. Preparing
to blow clamps and withdraw
all lines.

(SHE FRANTICALLY
STARTS TO LOOK
OVER THE MAIN
CONSOLE SEARCHING
FOR SOME MASTER
SWITCH OR CONTROL)

TEGAN: Can anyone hear me?
You must stop.

VOICE: Countdown to primary
burn is now under way.

(THE LINER ENGINE
NOTE BEGINS TO
GET LOUDER)

7. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH,
CLIMBS OUT OF
THE UNDERFLOOR
DUCTING.

AS THE ENGINE
NOTE RISES, THE
DOOR TO THE
TARDIS IS SEEN,
FADING INTO
FIRMNESS BEFORE
HIM.

HE SCRAMBLE TO
HIS FEET)

8. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

VOICE: Test mode on all systems
is now disengaged, all systems
operating within permitted
tolerances.

TEGAN: Shut up!

(OUT OF FRUSTRATION,
SHE SLAMS HER FIST
ONTO THE CONTROL
CENTRE)

VOICE: Emergency! Emergency!
Launch abort! Launch abort!

(TEGAN ALMOST
MANIC WITH DISBELIEF)

TEGAN: I don't believe it.

9. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE ENGINE NOTE
DIES.

AS THE DOOR TO
THE TARDIS CLOSES.

TURLOUGH HAS GONE.

THE IMAGE OF THE
DOOR REMAINS)

10. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH ENTERS,
BREATHLESS, BUT
TRIUMPHANT)

11. INT. RECOVERY ROOM.

(A ROOM THAT IS
COMPLETELY WHITE
AND ALMOST FEATURELESS.

NYSSA LIES
ON THE FLOOR.

SLOWLY, SHE SITS
UP AND LOOKS AROUND
THEN DOWN AT HER
HANDS.

THE TELLTALE SIGNS
OF THE LAZAR DISEASE
HAVE ALMOST GONE)

NYSSA: I'm better ... (JOYLESSLY)
The infection is going.

VOICE: This is a sealed
decontamination unit. Do not
attempt to leave or to re-
contact those you left
behind. No return is
permitted.

12. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
EXAMINING THE
CONSOLE.

KARI WATCHES.

THE LEAVER DROPS
ANOTHER NOTCH)

KARI: How can this ship still
be operational after all this
time.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
MORE DIALS ETC ON
THE CONSOLE BEFORE
THE DEAD PILOT)

THE DOCTOR: The technology here,
is phenomenal.

KARI: But still functioning?
And look at the pilot: he
hasn't decayed at all. And
you'd hardly say the atmosphere
here is sterile.

THE DOCTOR: Have you heard
of time slip?

(KARI SHAKES
HER HEAD)

KARI: No.

THE DOCTOR: It's another dimen-
tion of time. A plain where
time functions much more
slowly.

KARI: What?

THE DOCTOR: Until now, I had always considered it an unsubstantiated theory. Even a legend.

KARI: What are you saying?

THE DOCTOR: We've come face to face with a legend.

KARI: That's ridiculous!
How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: It's the only way to explain the condition of this control room.

KARI: If you're right, and I'm not saying I believe you, how much time has passed since the pilot jettisoned the fuel.

THE DOCTOR: On our time scale: a few minutes.

KARI: This is madness.

THE DOCTOR: if I'm right, the time differential will make it impossible for us to move that lever. It would take the strength of a giant.

KARI: A giant?

THE DOCTOR: (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
Of course!

KARI: The Garm. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR
MOVES OFF)

KARI: (cont) Will there be
enough time.

(SHE INDICATES
THE LEAVER)

THE DOCTOR: We can only
hope there is.

13. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH CIRCLES
THE CONSOLE,
TOUCHING THE CONTROLS
POSSESSIVELY.

WHEN HE GETS TO THE
MASTER CONTROL, HE
TAKES OUT THE COMMUNICATOR
CUBE DOWN ON THE
CONSOLE)

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV) The
Doctor still lives.

TURLOUGH: He's powerless,
he's trapped, probably
dead already!

(THE CONTACT CUBE
IS GLOWING
BRIGHTER AND
BRIGHTER)

BLACK GUARDIAN: You represent
a poor investment of my time
and energy. And there is only
one course to follow with such
an investment.

(THE CUBE REACHES
PEAK BRIGHTNESS
AND THEN EXPLODES
LIKE A MEGA-FLASHCUBE

14. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(THE GARM MOVES
ALONG.

OLVIR STEPS
FROM A SHADOW)

OLVIR: I'm unarmed.

(THE GARM STOPS
BUT MAKES NO
RESPONSE: OLVIR
LOWERS HIS HANDS)

Can you understand me?

GARM: Perfectly.

(THE GARM'S VOICE
IS AN INHUMAN,
BASS-MAGNIFIED
WHISPER: IT SEEMS
TO COME, NOT FROM
THE GARM, BUT FROM
ALL AROUND THE
TERMINUS ITSELF.

THROUGH ALL THE
DISTORTION, THERE'S
A QUALITY OF GENTLENESS
IN THE VOICE)

OLVIR: Why are you doing this?
You're torturing people.

GARM: I drive the disease from
them. All would die, but many
survive.

OLVIR: And the last one you
treated? Nyssa? Did she survive?

GARM: She is recovering.

OLVIR: Where?

(THERE IS AN
AWKWARD PAUSE)

GARM: Follow me.

(THE GARM STEPS OUT
OF HIS HIDING-PLACE
AND TURNS TO GO.

OLVIR FOLLOWS)

15. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(BOR LIES ON HIS
BUNK, IN OBVIOUS
PAIN.)

SIGURD SITS BY
HIM)

SIGURD: Try to relax.

BOR: It doesn't matter.
In a couple of hours there won't
even be a Terminus. Or a
Company. Or anything ... I
found some information in a
computer.

SIGURD: What's going to happen?

BOR: That's the trouble I
can't remember. Short-term
memory's always the first
to go.

SIGURD: Look, I'll get more
hydromel.

(HE INDICATES
THE THIN CURTAIN
THAT DIVIDES THE
SLEEPING AREA
FROM THE H.Q. AREA)

There's a case of it through
there.

BOR: Eirik won't release any.

(SIGURD PUSHES THE
CURTAIN ASIDE
AND GOES THROUGH
INTO THE DARKENED
H.Q. SECTION)

SIGURD: Who said I was going
to ask him.

(THE HYDROMEL CASE
IS STILL THERE,
BUT TWO CHAINS HOLD
IT DOWN.

SIGURD INSPECTS THE
LOCK)

BOR: (O.O.V.) It really isn't
worth the trouble, you know.

(DEFEATED, SIGURD
THROWS DOWN THE CHAIN)

16. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(THE DOCTOR IS
REMOVING THE
SMALL BOX THAT
GENERATES THE
SUBSONIC SIGNAL)

THE DOCTOR: Are you ready?

KARI: (NODS) Call him.

(THE DOCTOR PASSES
HIS HAND OVER THE
BOX.)

THE SUBSONIC SIGNAL
SOUNDS)

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17. INT. TERMINUS. STORAGE TANK.
(RECOVERY ROOM)

(OLVIR IS WORKING ON
THE LOCK OF
THE DOOR)

- 30 -

18. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(THE GARM MOVES
QUICKLY TOWARDS
THE SOURCE OF
THE SIGNAL)

19. INT. STORAGE TANK. RECOVERY ROOM.

(NYSSA LISTENS,
APPREHENSIVE
TO THE LOCK OF
THE DOOR BEING
ATTACKED)

20. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE T-SHAPED LEVER
IS MOST PROMINENT
IN OUR FIELD OF
VIEW.

AFTER A MOMENT
WITH THE SUBSONIC
RUMBLING IN
THE BACKGROUND,
IT MOVES ANOTHER
NOTCH)

21. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(TEGAN MOVES ALONG.
SHE IS LOST)

TEGAN: (CALLS) Turlough.

22. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(KARI STANDS ALONE
IN THE OPEN.

THE DOCTOR IS A
SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY, HOLDING THE
DETACHED SIGNAL
MECHANISM)

THE DOCTOR: Just lead him to
the control room and I'll do
the rest.

KARI: And if he won't co-operate?

THE DOCTOR: Humour him.

(THE GARM APPEARS
FROM WITHIN THE
TERMINUS.

HE PAUSES FOR A
MOMENT LOOKING FIRST
AT KARI THEN THE DOCTOR)

Right, go!

KARI: (STIFF AND PANICKY) I
can't remember the way.

GARM: Deception is unnecessary.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI EXCHANGE AN
ASTONISHED GLANCE)

You've given the signal. I have
no choice but to obey.

23. INT. TERMINUS. STORAGE TANK.
RECOVERY ROOM.

(OLVIR SATISFIED THE
LOCK HAS BEEN RELEASED
KICKS THE DOOR OPEN
AND RUSHES IN.

THERE IS A LOUD
CRASH AS OLVIR
HITS THE FLOOR)

24. INT. STORAGE TANK. RECOVERY ROOM.

(OLVIR LIES SPREADEAGLED
AND WINDED ON THE
FLOOR.

NYSSA IS KNEELING
ON HIS CHEST, FIST
RAISED READY TO STRIKE)

NYSSA: Olvir!

(LOOKING AT HER
FIST)

OLVIR: You came through the cure?

NYSSA: Just about.

OLVIR: What happened?

NYSSA: I was simply exposed to
a massive dose of radiation.
There's no proper diagnosis, no
control. (SHE GESTURES AROUND)
And this is supposed to be someone's
idea of decontamination.

OLVIR: (GETTING TO HIS FEET) Let's
go. The sooner we can put the
Terminus behind us ...

NYSSA: You don't understand!
There must be thousands of people
who've passed through here and
think they're cured. It's all
just hit and miss. No-one cares.

OLVIR: We must go , Nyssa!

NYSSA: Listen to me. The cure works, but it needs to be controlled. Otherwise you just trade one killer for another! Radiation-induced diseases that may take years to show!

OLVIR: (INTERRUPTING FIRMLY) Let's concentrate on getting away.

NYSSA: It could all be changed.

OLVIR: I don't doubt it. But you can argue your case later. Come on ... quickly!

25. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(SEVERAL OF THE
VANIR STAND WITH
ANOTHER LAZAR.

EIRIK IS STARING
AT THE EMPTY SPACE
ON THE UPRIGHT WHERE
THE SIGNAL BOX WAS.

HE TURNS IN A RAGE)

EIRIK: Who took it? Who took
the signal box? Someone will
suffer for this!

(TWO OF THE
HELMETED VANIR
HOLDING THE LAZAR
EXCHANGE AN UNEASY
GLANCE)

26. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: You understand what we need you to do?

(THE GARM LOOKS
AT HIM.)

THE HANDLE MOVES
ONE MORE NOTCH -
IT'S NOW ALMOST
COMPLETED ITS CLOSURE.

A RUMBLING, AND A
VIBRATION LIKE THE
BEGINNINGS OF AN
EARTHQUAKE)

I'd appreciate it if you'd hurry.

GARM: This is necessary?

THE DOCTOR: If you can return the handle, I can disconnect the computer controlling it.

GARM: And if I fail?

THE DOCTOR: It's the end of the universe.

(THE RUMBLING GROWS
LOUDER)

27. INT. TERMINUS. DAMAGED AREA.

(THE DAMAGED ENGINE
BEGINNING TO OVERLOAD.

THE WHOLE SCENE IS
BECOMING BURNT OUT
AND BLEACHED)

TELECINE 5:

MODEL SHOT

C.U. Terminus engines begin
to pulse.

Deep Space.

MODEL SHOT

Terminus and the Liner
writhe like two monsters
gripped in battle.

28. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(BIG CLOSE UP -
THE GARM'S HAND
WRAPS AROUND THE
HANDLE AND STARTS
TO PUSH)

29. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(SIGURD LOOKING WORRIED.

BOR BREAKS OFF
SINGING AS THE
ROOM SHAKES)

BOR: Beginning of the end, boys.

30. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE GARM IS PUSHING
BACK AGAINST THE
HANDLE.

THE RUMBLING IS
LOUDER.

THE DOCTOR FRANTICALLY
WORKS AT DEACTIVATING
THE COMPUTER.

KARI ASSISTS)

KARI: Nothing's happening.

THE DOCTOR: It must.

31. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(OLVIR AND NYSSA
MOVE VERY QUICKLY
AND URGENTLY)

32. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE GARM, STILL BENT
AND STRAINING - STILL
NO PROGRESS.

THE DOCTOR IS STILL
WORKING FRANTICALLY.

THE DOCTOR OVER
SHOULDER TO GARM:)

THE DOCTOR: You must push
harder.

(THE GARM TURNS
ITS HEAD. ITS
BRIGHT EYES FIX
ON THE DOCTOR)

It's the only way.

KARI: (PLEADING) Please.

(THE GARM TURNS
BACK TO HIS TASK.
HE STRAINS WITH
RENEWED EFFORT)

33. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(A SERIES OF BIG
REGULAR SHOCKS IS
NOW BEING ADDED
TO THE EARTHQUAKE
VIBRATIONS.

OLVIR AND NYSSA
ARE THROWN ACROSS
THE FLOOR)

34. INT. TERMINUS CONTROL ROOM.

(BIG CLOSE UP OF THE
GARM'S HAND ON THE
HANDLE - THE SWITCH
IS BEING FORCED BACK.

THE DOCTOR TUGS AT
A MASS OF WIRES,
THEY ARC AND FLASH)

KARI: It's working!

(THE GARM PUSHES THE
HANDLE AS FAR AS IT
WILL GO AND THEN
FALLS BACK, EXHAUSTED.

AS THE DOCTOR RIPS
OUT A LAST BUNDLE
OF WIRES)

THE DOCTOR: That's it!

GARM: Have I served you
well?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed you have.

GARM: Do something for me.

GARM: Destroy the box.
Set me free.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE BOX ON
THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR DROPS
THE BOX ON THE
FLOOR AND STAMPS
ON IT, CRUSHING THE
MECHANISM)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE GARM)
Rest. You've earned it.
(TO KARI) Come on.

(THEY LEAVE THE
CONTROL ROOM.

WE LINGER ON THE
GARM, THEN ON THE
REMAINS OF THE
BROKEN BOX.

THE GARM SEEMS
TO BE SMILING)

35. INT. TERMINUS. CATWALK.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI,
DESCENDING FROM THE
CONTROL ROOM)

KARI: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: We must disconnect
the control lines to the
engines.

(WE SEE VALGARD AT
THE FAR END OF THE
CATWALK. HE'S
COVERING THEM WITH
OLVIR'S LASER)

Oh, no ... Look, whoever you
are, we haven't got time for
this.

VALGARD: Silence. Move.
Carry on down.

(HE GESTURES WITH
THE LASER.

AS INSTRUCTED, THEY
DEJECTEDLY START TO
MOVE TO GROUND LEVEL)

36. INT. TERMINUS. DEEP INSIDE.

(OLVIR AND NYSSA
ON THE MOVE.

THEY FREEZE AS THEY
HEAR THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE, ECHOING FROM
A SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: (OOV) You're
taking a very narrow view
of all this.

NYSSA: (WHISPERS) It's
the Doctor!

(OLVIR MOTIONS NYSSA
TO BE QUIET, AND
DRAWS HER INTO THE
SHADOWS.

THE DOCTOR AND KARI
WALK FOLLOWED BY
VALGARD WITH THE
GUN)

VALGARD: I want to stay alive.
If that's a narrow view,
then you're right.

THE DOCTOR: And you're
happy to see things go on
as they are?

VALGARD: Happy? This is
Terminus. No-one is happy
here. Staying alive is all
that counts.

(THEY MOVE INTO THE
SAME AREA IN WHICH
OLVIR AND NYSSA
MOVED INTO CONCEALMENT.

THE DOCTOR, KARI AND
VALGARD, MOVING
THROUGH IN A FAIRLY
TIGHT GROUP)

THE DOCTOR: Things could
change.

(NYSSA STEPS OUT
OF THE SHADOWS
SOME WAY BEHIND
THEM)

NYSSA: Over here!

(VALGARD SPINS,
LEVELLING THE
LASER AT NYSSA.

BUT OLVIR ERUPTS
FROM THE SHADOWS,
SHOULDER-CHARGING
AND KNOCKING
VALGARD TO THE
GROUND.

KARI RETRIEVES THE
LASER AS IT SKIDS
ACROSS THE GROUND)

KARI: (TO VALGARD) Freeze.

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa! I've
been so worried.

NYSSA: I'm fine. (URGENTLY)
But what is more important,
I've made a fantastic
discovery. The cure for
the lazar disease works.

THE DOCTOR: How do you know?

NYSSA: Because I've been
cured myself.

OLVIR: Seems I was wrong.

NYSSA: But the system is far from safe.

THE DOCTOR: You think it could be?

NYSSA: With the Garm's help yes. It's only his lack of free will that has prevented him from doing anything about it.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) He has it now.

VALGARD: (CLIMBING TO HIS FEET) She's sick. She doesn't know what she's talking about.

NYSSA: With changes, Terminus could work, become a proper hospital.

VALGARD: The company isn't interested.

NYSSA: Are you though? And the other Vanir?

VALGARD: Even if we were, it's not possible without hydrommel. And it's the company who supplies it.

NYSSA: But if you had an
endless supply of it, you
would be free of their
control ... Wouldn't you?

(CU: VALGARD REALISING
THE TRUTH OF NYSSA'S
STATEMENT)

37. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(SIGURD, STILL BY
BOR'S SIDE.

BOR RAMBLING,
EYES UNFIXED -
BUT THEN HE HAS
A SUDDEN PHASE
OF LUCIDITY)

BOR: Am I dead yet?

SIGURD: No.

BOR: Funny. I could have
sworn ... still, it's a
relief. I'm hoping for something
rather better on the other
side. (HE FROWNS) Sigurd?

SIGURD: Try to sleep.

BOR: Sleep! It's all I
can do to ... stay awake for more
than a minute ...

(HE'S SLIPPING
AWAY AGAIN.

SIGURD STANDS,
AND LOOKS DOWN
AT BOR WITH SAD
COMPASSION.

VALGARD MATERIALISES
OUT OF THE DARKNESS
AT HIS SHOULDER)

SIGURD: Valgard!

(BUT VALGARD MOTIONS
FOR SIGURD TO
BE QUIET)

VALGARD: (IN A LOW VOICE)
I've got some people with me.

SIGURD: (BEWILDERED) What's
going on?

(VALGARD BECKONS
AND THE DOCTOR,
NYSSA, KARI AND
OLVIR EMERGE FROM
THE SHADOWS.

THE DOCTOR CROSSING
TO THE HYDROMEL CASE)

THE DOCTOR: Is this it?

(BUT SIGURD PUSHES
HIS WAY THROUGH TO
THE CENTRE)

SIGURD: Now, wait a minute.

VALGARD: They say they can
free us from the Company.

SIGURD: You believe that?

VALGARD: You know anybody
harder to convince?

THE DOCTOR: (SCRUTINISING
THE CASE) It's locked.
May I borrow your laser, Olvir.

(OLVIR HANDS IT
TO HIM)

SIGURD: If this is just some madcap scheme for getting back at Eirik ...

(THE DOCTOR FIRES
AND THE LOCK
VAPORISES.

HE THEN OPENS
THE LID AND TAKES
OUT ONE OF THE
CONTAINERS AND
HANDS IT BACK TO
NYSSA)

THE DOCTOR: You're the expert.
What do you think?

(SHE INSPECTS IT,
UNCAPS IT, SNIFFS
IT)

(TO KARI) While we're sorting things out here, perhaps you and Olvir could cut the control lines to the engines. I would hate anyone to try and start them up manually.

(RETURNS THE LASER
TO OLVIR)

KARI: Of course. (TO OLVIR)
Come on.

(THEY EXIT)

NYSSA: It's crude stuff.
Probably organic.

THE DOCTOR: Can you synthesise it?

NYSSA: I might even improve on it.

SIGURD: How's this supposed to free us from the Company?

NYSSA: Terminus Incorporated only control you because they supply you with hydromel. But if you produced your own ...

VALGARD: Here on Terminus.

SIGURD: (CAUTIOUSLY EXCITED)
Is it possible?

NYSSA: Of course.

SIGURD: (HORRIBLE THOUGHT) The Company would send troops. They'd destroy us.

NYSSA: With the current reputation Lazer disease has, would any sane soldier come here?

VALGARD: Of course they wouldn't.

SIGURD: I suppose not.

NYSSA: Then help.

SIGURD: (HESITANTLY) All right ... (BRIGHTER) Why not?

(A GROAN FROM
BOR, ACROSS THE
TANK)

BOR: Sigurd?

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(SIGURD GRABS
A HYDROMEL
CONTAINER AND
HASTENS TOWARDS
BOR.

HALFWAY ACROSS,
HE PAUSES BRIEFLY)

SIGURD: I'm with you.

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38. INT. TERMINUS. CATWALK.

(OLVIR AND KARI
EXAMINE THE
CABLES ALONG THE
WALL.)

OLVIR: (CAUTIOUSLY) Are
you sure these are the right
ones?

KARI: According to the Doctor.

OLVIR: It's just what you
said about this ship. I'd
hate to end the universe by
mistake.

KARI: Give me the gun.

OLVIR: I'll do it ... I just
wanted to be certain.

(KARI SIGHS AND
TURNS HER EYES
HEAVENWARD.)

OLVIR LEVELS HIS
LASER AND FIRES
AT THE UNDAMAGED
CONTROL LINES
WHICH EXPLODE
AND BURN THROUGH)

39. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(EIRIK ENTERS WITH
A COUPLE OF VANIR
IN TOW. HE'S
OBVIOUSLY WORKED
UP ABOUT SOMETHING.)

HE'S REMOVING HIS
HELMET AS HE ENTERS)

EIRIK: I want it found.
Without the signal we've
got no control over the
Garm ...

(HE TAILS OFF
AS HE SEES
VALGARD)

VALGARD: Pleased to see me?
I want you to meet some people.

(HE INDICATES THE
DOCTOR AND NYSSA,
BY THE OPEN HYDROMEL
CASE)

THE DOCTOR: (PLEASANTLY)
Hello. I'm the Doctor.
And this is Nyssa ...

EIRIK: All right, Valgard.
What do you think you're
doing?

VALGARD: I think you owe
me something.

(AS VALGARD SPEAKS,
SIGURD AND BOR
STEP INTO VIEW
BEHIND HIM.

BOR IS SICK-
LOOKING BUT LUCID:
HE HAS A BLANKET
WRAPPED AROUND HIS
SHOULDERS)

SIGURD: The small matter of
your position here.

VALGARD: Bring back the
intruders and your position
is mine. Remember?

(INDICATES THE
DOCTOR)

There he is.

BOR: We all think it's time
for a little chat.

(CLOSE UP ON EIRIK
AS HE LOOKS FROM
ONE TO THE OTHER.

HE'S BEATEN, AND
HE'S STARTING TO
PERCEIVE IT)

THE DOCTOR: Before you start,
perhaps one of you could show
us the way back to the liner.
There's still a great deal to
be done.

40. INT. TERMINUS. CATWALK.

(AS BEFORE.

KARI EXAMINES ONE
OF THE BURNT THROUGH
CABLES)

KARI: This ship will never
move again.

OLVIR: (QUIETLY) Have you
given any thought as to how
we'll get home?

KARI: I'm about to.

41. INT. TERMINUS. RECEIVING
PLATFORM.

(THE ELEVATOR DOOR
IS OPENED.)

THE DOCTOR, NYSSA
AND VALGARD STEP
OUT ONTO THE
PLATFORM.

VALGARD TAKES A
COMPLEX METAL SHAPE
FROM UNDER HIS CLOAK
AND PLACES IT ON THE
LINER'S SKIN NEAR THE
AIRLOCK)

THE DOCTOR: It'll be good to
see the Tardis again.

NYSSA: And Tegan.

THE DOCTOR: (NOT SO CERTAIN)
Yes ... well ... It'll be nice
to know she's safe.

(THE DOOR RISES
TO SHOW TEGAN -
BEGRIMED, BED-
RAGGLED, CAUGHT
UNAWARES)

Tegan!

(THEY STEP THROUGH)

TEGAN: Doctor!

42. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR: What are you doing?

TEGAN: (ALL OF A MUDDLE)
I was trying to reach you.
Turlough went back to the
Tardis on his own.

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED) I told
you not to follow me.

NYSSA: Doctor. Say you're
pleased to see her.

THE DOCTOR: (AUTOMATICALLY)
I am pleased to see her. (THEN
VERY ANNOYED) But she shouldn't
have followed us.

TEGAN: You don't understand ...

THE DOCTOR: We'll talk about
it later.

(THE DOCTOR AND
VALGARD MOVE OFF.

TEGAN LOOKS AFTER
THEM, DISMAYED)

TEGAN: Why does he never
listen?

(NYSSA STANDS NEXT
TO HER)

NYSSA: There is a great deal to do.

TEGAN: There always is.

NYSSA: Tegan I have to tell you something.

(WITH VALGARD AND
THE DOCTOR: NYSSA
AND TEGAN TALKING
IN THE BACKGROUND)

THE DOCTOR: It's important you inform the authorities about what's going on here. Make it impossible for Terminus Incorporated to retaliate. For example, you must make contact with the pick-up ship.

VALGARD: What ship?

THE DOCTOR: The one that takes the cured lazars away. The Garm will know about it.

VALGARD: But we no longer have control over him.

THE DOCTOR: Then speak to him. Win his confidence. You'll find him very agreeable.

TEGAN: Doctor! Doctor, talk to her!

(THE DOCTOR GOES
OVER)

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

NYSSA: I'm not coming with you.

THE DOCTOR: What?

NYSSA: There's too much to be done here.

TEGAN: Tell her she must.

THE DOCTOR: You can't stay. It isn't safe. Certainly not until the Vanir have sorted out how they are to run Terminus.

NYSSA: And with my skills, their decisions will be made easier.

TEGAN: No!

NYSSA: I've enjoyed every moment of my time on the Tardis and I shall miss you both. But here I have a chance to put into practice the skills I learnt on Traken.

(TEGAN ON THE VERGE
OF TEARS)

TEGAN: Please, Nyssa.

NYSSA: I'm adamant. Please let us part in good faith.

THE DOCTOR: (GENTLY) You do fully understand the commitment you'd be undertaking.

NYSSA: (NODS, THEN QUIETLY)
Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And that life
here would be very hard.

NYSSA: I am more than aware
of that. But I want to stay.

THE DOCTOR: Then you are a
very brave person. I wish
you every luck.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

TEGAN: (NOW CRYING) She'll
die here.

NYSSA: Not easily, Tegan.
Like you, I'm indestructable.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA
EMBRACE.

BOTH WOMEN ARE
CRYING.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES,
A SMALL LUMP IN
HIS THROAT)

43. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH LIES ON
THE FLOOR.)

SLOWLY HE BEGINS
TO REGAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS)

BLACKGUARDIAN: (O.O.V.)
Turlough? ... Can you hear
me?

TURLOUGH: (GROGGY) What?

BLACK GUARDIAN: The Doctor
is returning.

TURLOUGH: I feel ill.

BLACK GUARDIAN: This is your
last chance, boy.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS UP
AND SEES THE
GUARDIAN ON THE
SCANNER-SCREEN)

TURLOUGH: What did you do
to me?

BLACK GUARDIAN: You will
recover.

TURLOUGH: I can't do it ...
Kill the Doctor yourself.
Blame me for it, I don't care
... I can't go on.

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BLACK GUARDIAN: You have
little choice.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) (CALLING)
Turlough. Turlough.

BLACK GUARDIAN: He's coming,
boy.

(C.U. THE BLACK
GUARDIAN, ALL
MENACE AND EVIL
GLEE)

This is your last chance. I
will not say that again.
(ROARS) Kill the Doctor!

SUPOSE CAM

End
Credits:

FADE OUT

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